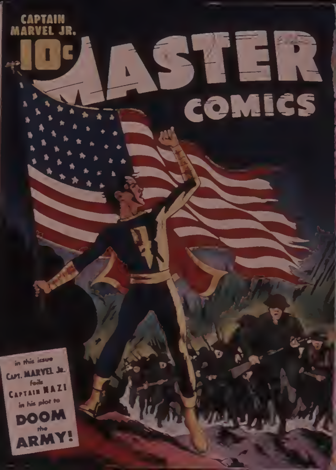

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
10¢
MASTER COMICS
in this issue CAPT. MARVEL JR. foils CAPTAIN NAZI in his plot to DOOM the ARMY!

SPY SMASHER GIVES YOU—

FOUR MORE SMASHING CRASHING STORIES! THIS TIME HE TAKES YOU BEHIND-THE-SCENES! SEE HOW ENEMY SPIES ARE REALLY CAPTURED!

SPY SMASHER MAGAZINE

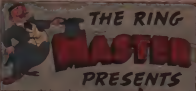
ON SALE NOW! AT YOUR NEWSSTAND! 68 PAGES

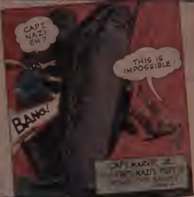
DON'T MISS IT!

10¢

MASTER COMICS

[illegible]

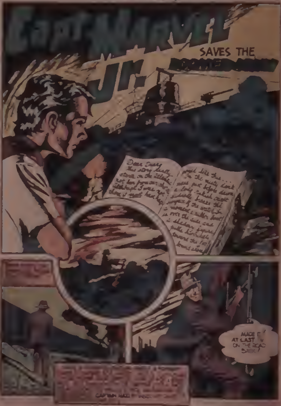

THE RING
MASTER
PRESENTS

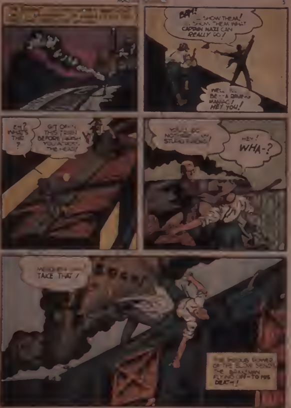

CAPT. NAZI, EH?
THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!
BANG!
CAPT. MARVEL JR. [illegible] CAPT. NAZI'S PLOT [illegible]

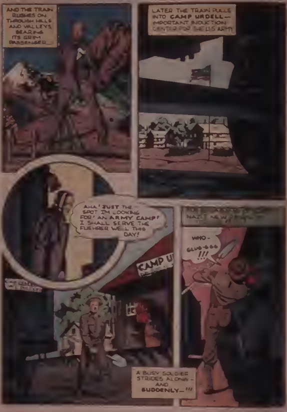
PAGE
BULLETMAN and the Return of the Weeper! 19
MINUTEMAN and the Shifty Campaign! 33
EL CARIM Battles Death Doctor! 44
BUCK JONES and the Fur-Trapper Murder! 52
COMPANIONS THREE vs "Mr. Death"! 60
And- HOODOO HANNIGAN, Sensational Serial 41
Plus- HI DIDDLE DIDDLE the Riddler's Page 32
And- DOG DAZE Dizzy Diary of a Pup! 51

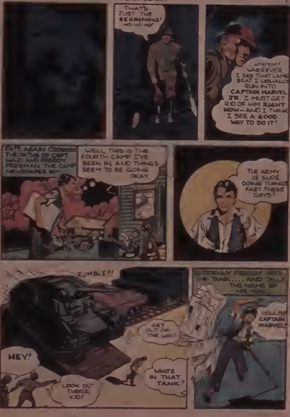
SEPTEMBER, [illegible] VOL. 1, NO. [illegible]

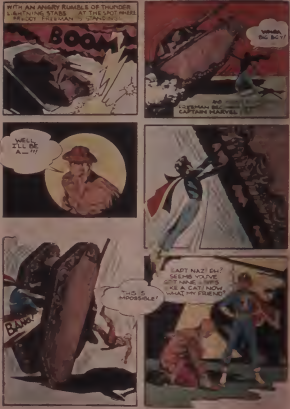
[illegible]

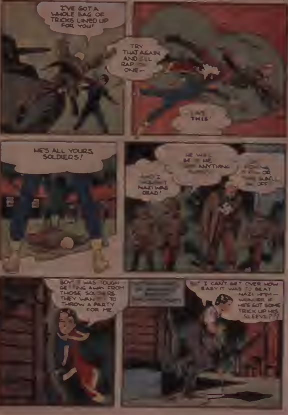

CAPT. MARVEL JR.
SAVES THE HOME ARMY
Dear Diary
This story actually
occurred on the Atlantic
not been ...
although I was ...
... I must have kept
... like this...
In the misty dark
... just before dawn
a lone ...
suddenly breaks the
... of the ...
... over the side and
a shadowy figure
... toward the ...
MADE IT AT LAST ... ON THE ROAD BACK!
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.

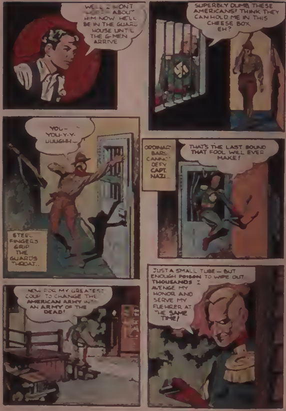

[illegible]
BAH! ... SHOW THEM! ... SHOW THEM WHAT CAPTAIN NAZI CAN REALLY DO!
WELL I'LL BE--A RAVING MANIAC! HEY YOU!
EH? WHAT'S THIS?
GIT OFF'N THIS TRAIN BEFORE I BASH YOU ACROSS THE HEAD!
YOU'LL DO NOTHING, MY STUPID FRIEND!
HEY! WHA-?
MEDDLER -- TAKE THAT!
THE FURIOUS POWER OF THE BLOW SENDS THE BRAKEMAN FLYING OFF--TO HIS DEATH!

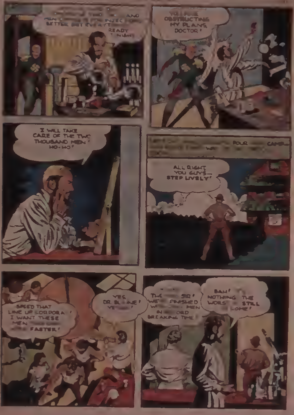

AND THE TRAIN RUSHES ON THROUGH HILLS AND VALLEYS, BEARING ITS GRIM PASSENGER ...
LATER THE TRAIN PULLS INTO **CAMP URDELL**— IMPORTANT INDUCTION CENTER FOR THE U.S. ARMY!
AHA! JUST THE SPOT I'M LOOKING FOR! AN ARMY CAMP! I SHALL SERVE THE FUEHRER WELL THIS DAY!
CAMP U
NAZI NEW
WHO- GLUG-GGG !!!
A BUSY SOLDIER STRIDES ALONG— AND **SUDDENLY**— !!!

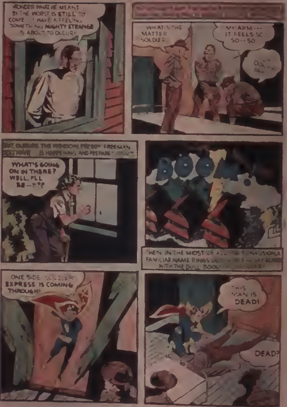

THAT'S JUST THE BEGINNING! HO-HO HO!
HMMM! WHEREVER I SEE THAT LAME BRAT I USUALLY RUN INTO CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. I MUST GET RID OF HIM RIGHT NOW—AND I THINK I SEE A GOOD WAY TO DO IT!
FATE AGAIN CROSSES THE PATHS OF CAPT. NAZI AND FREDDY FREEMAN, THE CAMP NEWSPAPER BOY
WELL, THIS IS THE FOURTH CAMP I'VE BEEN IN, AND THINGS SEEM TO BE GOING OKAY
THE ARMY IS SURE DOING THINGS FAST THESE DAYS!
RUMBLE!!
GET OUT OF THE WAY!
HEY!
WHO'S IN THAT TANK?
LOOK OUT THERE, KID!
QUICKLY FREDDY [illegible] THE TANK.... AND [illegible] THE NAME OF HIS HERO
CAPTAIN MARVEL

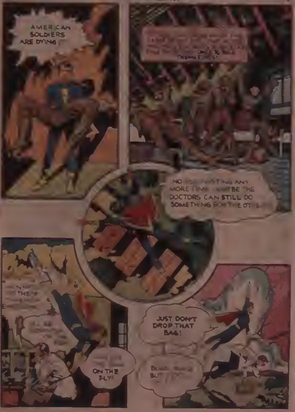

WITH AN ANGRY RUMBLE OF THUNDER LIGHTNING STABS AT THE SPOT WHERE FREDDY FREEMAN IS STANDING!
BOOM
WHOA BIG BOY!
AND [illegible] FREEMAN BEC [illegible] CAPTAIN MARVEL
WELL, I'LL BE A—!!!
THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!
BANG!
CAPT NAZI, EH? SEEMS YOU'VE GOT NINE LIVES LIKE A CAT! NOW WHAT, MY FRIEND?

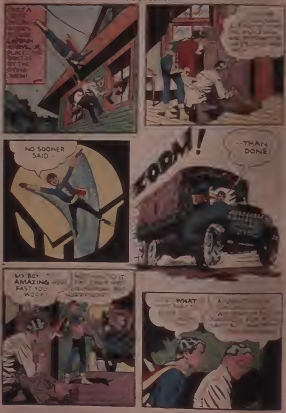

I'VE GOT A WHOLE BAG OF TRICKS LINED UP FOR YOU!
TRY THAT AGAIN AND I'LL RAP [illegible] ONE—
LIKE THIS!
HE'S ALL YOURS, SOLDIERS!
AND I THOUGHT NAZI WAS DEAD!
HE WILL BE [illegible] HE [illegible] ANYTHING [illegible]
[illegible] OR [illegible] GUN [illegible] OFF
BOY! IT WAS TOUGH GETTING AWAY FROM THOSE SOLDIERS. THEY WANTED TO THROW A PARTY FOR ME.
BUT I CAN'T GET OVER HOW EASY IT WAS TO BEAT NAZI! HMM— WONDER IF HE'S GOT SOME TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE???

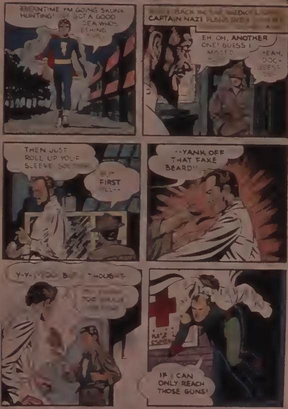

WELL, I WON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM NOW HE'LL BE IN THE GUARD HOUSE UNTIL THE G-MEN ARRIVE
SUPERBLY DUMB, THESE AMERICANS! THINK THEY CAN HOLD ME IN THIS CHEESE BOX, EH?
YOU-- YOU-Y-Y- UUUGHH--
STEEL FINGERS GRIP THE GUARD'S THROAT..
ORDINARY BARS CANNOT DEFY CAPT. NAZI.
THAT'S THE LAST SOUND THAT FOOL WILL EVER MAKE!
NOW FOR MY GREATEST COUP TO CHANGE THE AMERICAN ARMY INTO AN ARMY OF THE DEAD!
JUST A SMALL TUBE -- BUT ENOUGH POISON TO WIPE OUT THOUSANDS. I AVENGE MY HONOR AND SERVE MY FUEHRER AT THE SAME TIME!

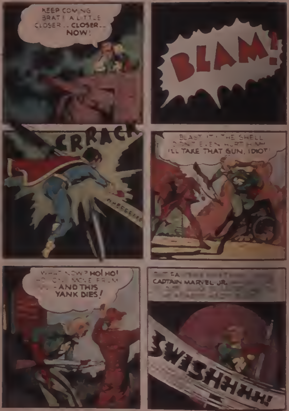

AND MEN … INJECTIONS BETTER GET EVERYT… READY TONIGHT
YOU'RE OBSTRUCTING MY PLANS DOCTOR!
I WILL TAKE CARE OF THE TWO THOUSAND MEN! HO-HO!
… FOUR … CAMP … WAY …
ALL RIGHT YOU GUYS— STEP LIVELY!
SPEED THAT LINE UP CORPORAL! I WANT THESE MEN … FASTER!
YES DR. BLAINE! YES…!
THE … SIR! WE'VE FINISHED WITH … MEN IN RECORD BREAKING TIME!
BAH! NOTHING. THE WORST IS STILL TO COME!

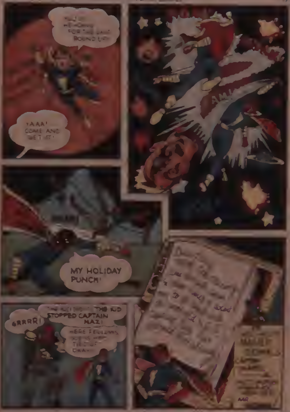

WONDER WHAT HE MEANT BY THE WORST IS STILL TO COME. I HAVE A FEELING SOMETHING MIGHTY STRANGE IS ABOUT TO OCCUR!
WHAT'S THE MATTER SOLDIER
MY ARM--- IT FEELS SO SO--SO
OOH-- OHH
BUT, OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, FREDDY FREEMAN SEES WHAT [illegible] IS HAPPENING AND PREPARES [illegible]
WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE? WELL, I'LL BE--H??
BOOM
THEN IN THE MIDST OF ALL [illegible] CONFUSION A FAMILIAR NAME RINGS OUT [illegible] THE SKY SCENE WITH THE DULL BOOM [illegible]
ONE SIDE SOLDIER, EXPRESS IS COMING THROUGH!
THIS MAN IS DEAD!
DEAD?

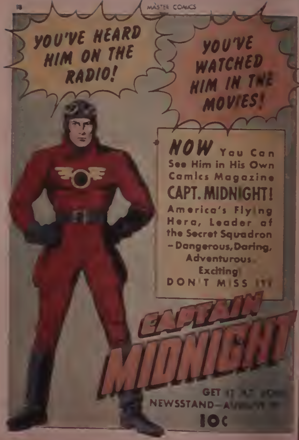

AMERICAN SOLDIERS ARE DYING
ONLY TO THEMSELVES
NO USE WASTING ANY MORE TIME — MAYBE THE DOCTORS CAN STILL DO SOMETHING FOR THE OTHERS
ON THE FLY!
JUST DON'T DROP THAT BAG!

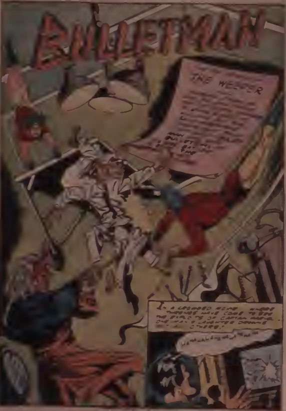

NO SOONER SAID -
ZOOM!
--THAN DONE!
MY BOY - AMAZING ... FAST YOU WORK!
WHAT


MEANTIME I'M GOING SKUNK HUNTING! [illegible] GOT A GOOD IDEA WHO'S BEHIND [illegible]
[illegible] BACK IN THE MEDIC[illegible] CAPTAIN NAZI [illegible]
EH OH, ANOTHER ONE! GUESS I MISSED [illegible]
YEAH, DOC - GUESS [illegible]
THEN JUST ROLL UP YOUR SLEEVE SO--
BUT FIRST I'LL--
--YANK OFF THAT FAKE BEARD!!
Y-Y-YOU! BUT I THOUGHT-
[illegible] TOO [illegible]
IF I CAN ONLY REACH THOSE GUNS!

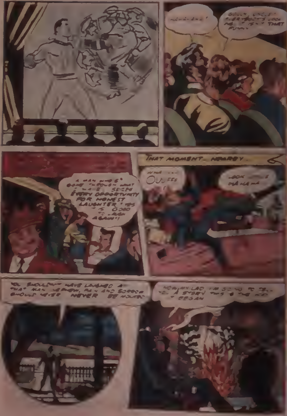

KEEP COMING BRAT! A LITTLE CLOSER... CLOSER... NOW!
BLAM!
CRRACK
WHEEEEEE
BLAST IT! THE SHELL DIDN'T EVEN HURT HIM! I'LL TAKE THAT GUN, IDIOT!
WHAT NOW? HO! HO! ONE MOVE FROM YOU - AND THIS YANK DIES!
BUT FA... CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. ...
SWISHHHH!

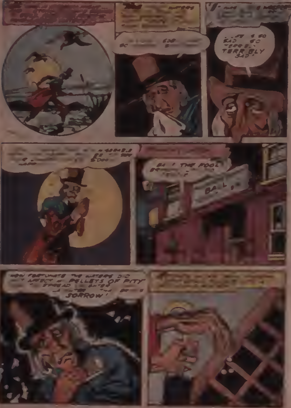

HEADING FOR THE LAST ROUND UP!
YAAA! COME AND GET IT!
MY HOLIDAY PUNCH!
GRRRR!
THE KID STOPPED CAPTAIN NAZI!
HERE FELLOWS TIED UP

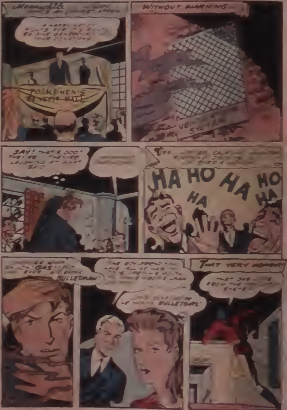

YOU'VE HEARD HIM ON THE RADIO!
YOU'VE WATCHED HIM IN THE MOVIES!
NOW You Can See Him in His Own Comics Magazine
CAPT. MIDNIGHT!
America's Flying Hero, Leader of the Secret Squadron —Dangerous, Daring, Adventurous, Exciting!
DON'T MISS IT!
CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT
GET IT AT YOUR NEWSSTAND—AUGUST [illegible]
10¢

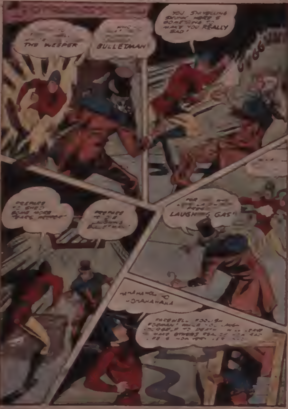

BULLETMAN
THE WELDER
In a crowded arena eager throngs have come to see the [illegible] of Captain [illegible]
[illegible] others!

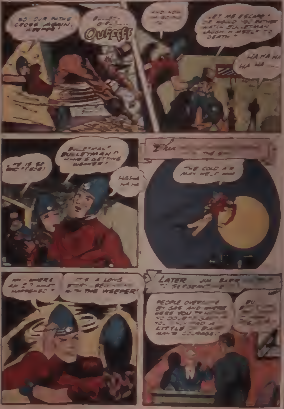
[illegible]

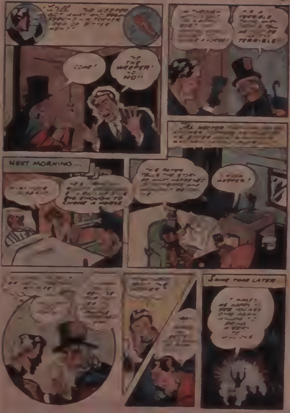

HAH-HA-HA!
GOSH, UNCLE! EVERYBODY'S LOOKING AT US! IT'S NOT THAT FUNNY!
A MAN WHO'S GONE THROUGH WHAT I HAVE SEEKS EVERY OPPORTUNITY FOR HONEST LAUGHTER! IT'S GOOD TO LAUGH AGAIN!!
THAT MOMENT... NEARBY...
WHA... OUFFF!
LOOK OUT! HA HA HA
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LAUGHED AT THAT MAN, NEPHEW. PAIN AND SORROW SHOULD NEVER NEVER BE MOCKED!
NOW, MY LAD, I'M GOING TO TELL YOU A STORY. THIS IS THE WAY IT BEGAN

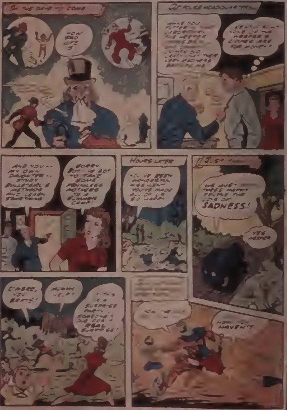

SAD SO TERRIBLY SAD!
THE FOOL
BAL
HOW FORTUNATE THE WATERS DID … AFFECT … PELLETS OF PITY … SPREAD … SORROW!

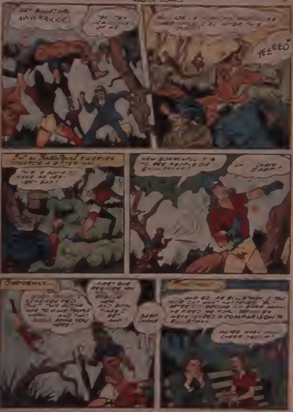

Meanwhile
TO KI MEN'S BENEFIT BALL
WITHOUT WARNING
SAY! THAT'S ODD!
HA HO HA HO HA HA
GAS
BULLETMAN
BULLETGIRL
THAT VERY MOMENT

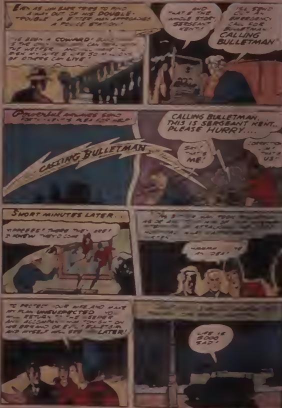

THE WEEPER
BULLETMAN
YOU SNIVELLING SKUNK HERE'S SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU REALLY SAD!
UGG
PREPARE TO SHED SOME MORE "TEARS, WEEPER"
PREPARE TO DIE LAUGHING BULLETMAN
LAUGHING GAS!
HAHAHAHA O-OHAHAHAHA
FAREWELL, FOOLISH FOEMAN! WHILE YOU LAUGH YOURSELF TO DEATH MANY OTHERS

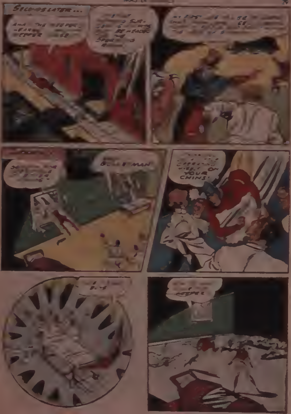

SO OUR PATHS CROSS AGAIN, WEEPER!
BULLET... GR... OUFFF!
AND NOW I'M GOING TO
LET ME ESCAPE! OR WOULD YOU RATHER WATCH BULLETMAN LAUGH HIMSELF TO DEATH!
HA HA HA HA HA
BULLETMAN! BULLETMAN! HE'S GETTING WEAKER!
HA HA HA HA
THE COLD AIR MAY HELP HIM
OH—WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?
IT'S A LONG STORY... BEGAN WITH THE WEEPER!
LATER JIM BARR ... SERGEANT
PEOPLE OVERCOME BY GAS AND WHERE WERE YOU ... NO DOUBT ... YOU HAD A LITTLE ... BULLETMAN'S COURAGE!

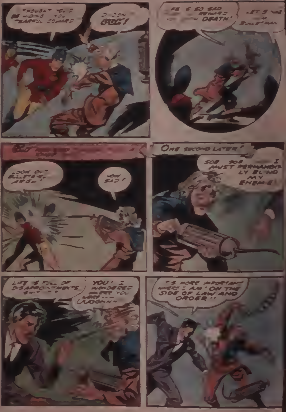

THE WEEPER
COME!
THE WEEPER! NO!
TERRIBLE
NEXT MORNING...
BIG ENOUGH TO CHOKE A HORSE
WEEPER!
SOME TIME LATER

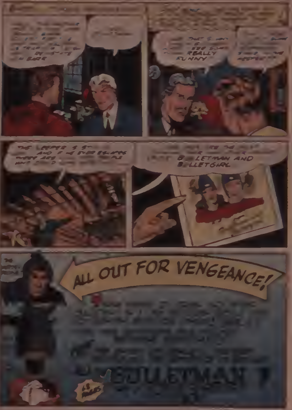

So the days to come
HOW SAD LIFE IS
At police headquarters
WHILE YOU FILLED MY LABORATORY, THE WEEPER [illegible] SO CRAZY [illegible] MADNESS [illegible] ME
[illegible] OF THE WEEPER'S CRIMES ARE FOR MONEY!
AND YOU -- MY OWN DAUGHTER -- STUDY BULLETGIRL'S METHODS AND LEARN SOMETHING
SORRY BUT WE GOT TO TAKE SOME PENNILESS MOTHERS TO A SUMMER CAMP!
Hours later
YOU'VE BEEN WONDERFUL [illegible] YOU'VE MADE ALL OF US SO HAPPY
WE MUST [illegible] THESE HAPPY PEOPLE THE [illegible] OF SADNESS!
YES WEEPER
C'MERE, YOU BRATS!
[illegible] HELP!
THIS IS A SURPRISE PARTY. SOMEONE'S DUE FOR A REAL SURPRISE!
HAVEN'T


AHHRRKK!
YEEEEO!
SUDDENLY
GASP! CHOKE
COMPARISON


EVEN AS JIM BARR TRIES TO FIND A WAY OUT OF HIS DOUBLE-TROUBLE, A BITTER MAN APPROACHES A POLICE STATION!
I'VE BEEN A COWARD! BULLETMAN'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN ... THE WEEPER ... RISK MY WIFE'S LIFE SO MILLIONS OF OTHERS CAN LIVE!
AND THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, SERGEANT KENT!
I'LL SEND OUT AN EMERGENCY CALL FOR BULLETMAN. CALLING BULLETMAN!
POWERFUL WAVES SEND SERGEANT KENT'S PLEA FOR HELP!
CALLING BULLETMAN
CALLING BULLETMAN. THIS IS SERGEANT KENT.. PLEASE HURRY....
SAY! THAT'S ME!
CORRECTION — THAT'S US!
SHORT MINUTES LATER..
YIPPEEEE! THERE THEY ARE! I KNEW THEY'D COME!
HMMMM [illegible] AN IDEA!
TO PROTECT OUR WIFE AND MAKE MY PLAN UNSUSPECTED, YOU WILL RETURN TO THE WEEPER AND ACCOMPANY HIM ... ON HIS ERRAND OF EVIL! BULLETGIRL AND MYSELF WILL SEE ... LATER!
LIFE IS SOOO SAD!

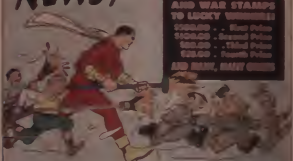

SECONDS LATER ...
BULLETMAN
ON YOUR CHINS!


THOUGHT YOU'D BE MORE ... TEARFUL COWARD
OOF!
HE IS SO SAD ... REWARD ... DEATH!
LET'S ... BULLETMAN
BUT
LOOK OUT BULLETGIRL. ARGH!
OH DAD!
ONE SECOND LATER!
SOB SOB I MUST PERMANENTLY BLIND MY ENEMIE!
LIFE IS FULL OF DISAPPOINTMENTS
YOU! I WONDERED WHERE YOU WERE... UGGHHH
IT'S MORE IMPORTANT WHERE I AM! ON THE SIDE OF LAW AND ORDER!!


REALLY FUNNY
BULLETMAN AND BULLETGIRL
ALL OUT FOR VENGEANCE!
BULLETMAN

HERE'S NEWS!

$1,500.00
IN WAR BONDS
AND WAR STAMPS
TO LUCKY WINNERS!
$500.00 . . First Prize
$100.00 . Second Prize
$50.00 . . Third Prize
$25.00 . Fourth Prize
AND MANY, MANY OTHERS

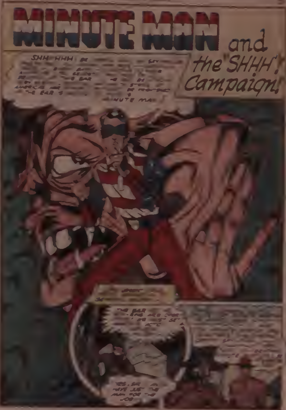


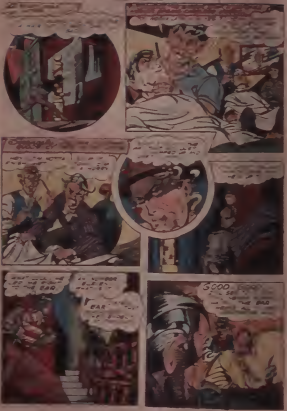
GIANT "PASTE THE AXIS" CONTEST

A different, thrilling new kind of contest! Everybody will get a big kick out of it—and wonderful prizes in U. S. WAR BONDS and STAMPS will be sent to the lucky winners! Full details and the start of the contest next month!

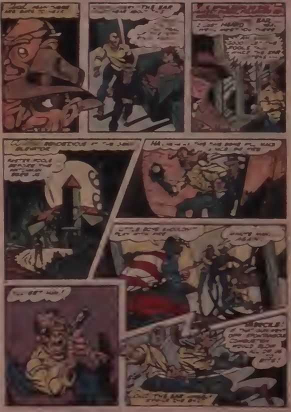
BE SURE TO GET CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES (No. 15)

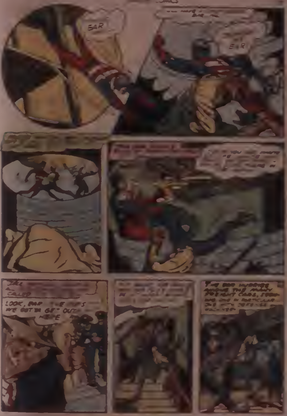
ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND AUG. 21st

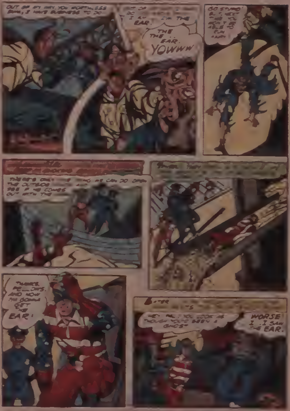

MINUTE MAN and the "SHHH" Campaign!
SHH HHH BE ... EAR ... AMERICA ... EAR ... MINUTE MAN
THE EAR ...
YES, SIR ... HAVE JUST THE MAN FOR THE JOB

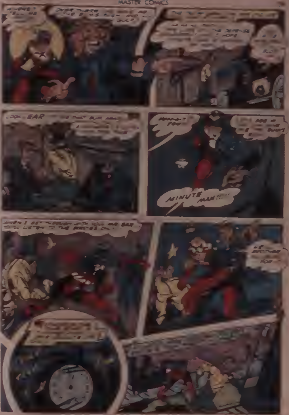


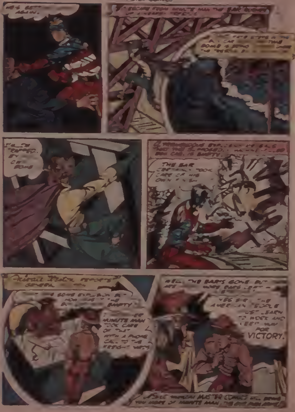
MINUTE MAN
FOR THE


THE EAR
HEARD EAR
GOOD FOOLS THE EAR
ELEVATOR
HA,
AGAIN.

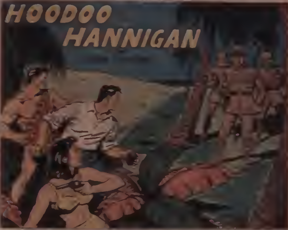

EAR
[illegible] BAR [illegible]
EAR
[illegible] CALLED [illegible]
LOOK, BAR [illegible] THE COPS [illegible] WE GOTTA GET OUT [illegible] HERE
[illegible]
THE BAR HURRIES AMONG THE MANY FREIGHT CARS, [illegible]


OUT OF MY WAY, YOU WORTHLESS BUM, I HAVE BUSINESS TO DO
EAR.
THE THE EAR. YOWWW
GO STUPID!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING HE CAN DO OPEN THE OUTSIDE SEE IF HE COMES OUT WITH THE
THANKS, FELLOWS. AND NOW I'M GONNA GET THE EAR!
HEY PAL, YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST
WORSE I.. I SAW THE EAR.


LOOK, EAR
MINUTE MAN!!!
WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU MR. EAR YOU'LL LISTEN TO THE BIRDIES ONLY!


AGAIN.
THE BAR ... TOOK CARE OF HIS OWN ...
EMPTY.
MINUTE MAN ... CARE OF ... WITH A PHONE CALL ...
... THE BAR'S GONE ...
YES SIR ... THE AMERICAN PEOPLE ... WORK AND KEEP ... FOR VICTORY.
MASTER COMICS ... MINUTE MAN ...

HOODOO HANNIGAN



Trapped on [illegible] Leeca Island in the South Seas when the treacherous Jap drive of December [illegible] destroyed their [illegible] floating circus, Hoodoo Hannigan, Atlas Jones, the strong man, and Dawn Wade, [illegible] trick rider, flee to the island's interior. Jap troops are landing after a bombing that killed all the natives and Dawn's old father. The three, with Choo-Choo the monkey, are determined to avenge the death and destruction by waging guerilla warfare against the Japs.

Chapter [illegible]

FUGITIVES FROM [illegible]

T[illegible] [illegible] re[illegible] [illegible]

"[illegible]" [illegible] Jones growled. [illegible] with [illegible] rifles and machine guns. What [illegible] hordes—and we three [illegible]."

"Four [illegible]" Wade corrected.

Remembering [illegible] Jap bomb struck, [illegible] away. She was taking [illegible] bravely [illegible] eyes. He proved constantly out.

"[illegible] spreading [illegible] repeat [illegible] rough [illegible] "That means [illegible] and they [illegible] single or [illegible]."

[illegible] opened [illegible] black [illegible] from [illegible] long-barrelled [illegible] pistols and an [illegible] he had been about to put on a [illegible] for the bug-eyed natives—that is, [illegible] Japs came.

"This is our arsenal," he said [illegible] handing one of the guns to Dawn. "[illegible] take this and [illegible] the [illegible] Atlas. I've seen you [illegible] to shoot and throw [illegible] you'll do better with a [illegible]."

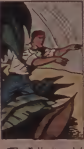
"[illegible]" [illegible] said, eyeing [illegible] "that I'd gotten some clothes."

ATLAS SNORTED at his own moth-eaten leopard skin. "How about me? You got some protection from stingers, at least . . ."

"Quiet," Hannigan suddenly hissed. "They're heading this way."

Creeping up, the others saw the fanning lines of Jap marines working out from the beach-head, hunting through the shambles of the bomb-shattered huts, callously kicking aside torn and twisted bodies. Twice they saw a Jap stop and use his bayonet on brown bodies that still stirred, heard the shrill cackle of laughing comments.

"They're pretty close," Dawn whispered. "Hadn't we better get [illegible] way [illegible]?"



"Where?" Hannigan asked tightly. "Twenty yards behind us [illegible] the open beach on the opposite side of the island. Any way [illegible] move from here, we'll be exposed. I'm gambling our lives [illegible] how far apart they'll be when they get to this thicket."

They crouched, waiting, watching the squat, monkey-like killers draw nearer—nearer! They were coming in pairs, one man with a light machine gun and one with a rifle sticking close together. Hannigan scowled.

"Don't shoot till you see the whites of [illegible] teeth," Dawn whispered with grim humor.

Hannigan hissed for quiet, elbowed them back and rose [illegible] his knees. In each hand he gripped a carefully-weighted throwing knife by [illegible]. These knives were his pride and joy, made and [illegible] order. With them he had electrified audiences [illegible] America, ringing a girl assistant with the deadly blades, clipping a cigaret held between her lips, doing [illegible] incredible feats of [illegible]. Through years of patient practice he had learned [illegible] throw with either hand—or both.

The Japs came on, more cautiously [illegible] as they neared the denser growth. Other searchers [illegible] away on either side but these two were headed inexorably toward the hidden fugitives. If [illegible] weren't for the deep shadows under the palms, [illegible] contrast to the blinding sunlight [illegible] the Japs were, they could have seen their quarry long before.

Suddenly Hannigan's arms went back and then whipped forward [illegible] the twin striking snakes. The Japs saw the [illegible] ment and stopped short, peering at the shadows. Perhaps [illegible] saw the two glinting slivers of steel that flickered across the sunlight, but [illegible] they did [illegible] was too late to move.

The [illegible] Japs [illegible] in unison, hands clawing at the hilts of the deadly [illegible] knives. One hilt protruded grotesquely from [illegible] each yellow throat. They [illegible] heavily, twitched and [illegible].

"It had to be good," Hannigan grunted. "Anywhere else and they might have yelled [illegible] alarm. Now keep quiet and pray the other searchers go [illegible] out noticing the bodies."

It was a miracle, but [illegible] line of Japs moved on, flanking them, [illegible] fringe of palms without noticing [illegible] moment they were safe—but [illegible] a [illegible]. Reaching the island's edge, the Japs would turn and beat their way back on new trails.

"Stay quiet," Hannigan ordered. "I'm going to slip out and get my knives and any weapons they left."

"Look," Atlas pleaded mournfully. "See [illegible] maybe one of them monkeys might not have a pair of pants that'd fit me."

HANNIGAN EYED the big man and snorted. "You? Both of them together couldn't furnish enough pants to fit you."

Flat [illegible] the [illegible] he wriggled cautiously out of cover [illegible] approached the [illegible] bodies. Five minutes later he came sliding back, [illegible] and white-faced.

"I needed those knives," he grunted, replacing the two weapons in the bag. "No pants, Atlas, but here's a submachine gun you don't have to worry about aiming. And I salvaged a rifle, ammunition and four hand grenades. Boy, we're really fortified now."

"It won't keep [illegible] longer on this griddle," Dawn said softly. "But [illegible] can [illegible] more with us when we go." She nodded back toward the trees behind. "I can hear the soldiers working back this way again. It's only a matter of moments [illegible]."

"Less than moments, honorable enemy," hissed a cold voice beside them.

They whirled, gaping at the squat, toothy Japanese officer who had stood quietly between palm trunks, [illegible] dozen feet from where they lay. The officer was smiling, beady [illegible] glittering behind thick-lensed glasses. A German Luger [illegible] in his hand was centered unwaveringly on Dawn Wade's breast. On each side of the officer stood a yellow-faced [illegible], each holding a levelled submachine gun.

"Please make one move to escape," the officer hissed, sucking his [illegible], "so I may have the pleasure of shooting the red-haired girl."

Atlas Jones sucked in a deep, shuddering breath and his big hands closed convulsively but he made no overt move. Hoodoo Hannigan crouched like a carved [illegible] less moment. [illegible] opened and the [illegible] ados and weapons [illegible] the [illegible]

"Bert, [illegible] said [illegible] that?" [illegible] the [illegible]

Hannegan [illegible] head [illegible] and [illegible] cold eyes. [illegible] nodded [illegible] the grinning Japs.

[illegible] quietly [illegible] take them [illegible]

Down and [illegible] at [illegible] where [illegible] There was no one [illegible] officer [illegible]

"So sorry," he [illegible] familiar with [illegible] there.

From [illegible] space out behind [illegible] Jap [illegible] a [illegible] sharply.

"You [illegible] guns, and [illegible] blow your [illegible] right out [illegible] head and [illegible]

D[illegible] and [illegible] went wide. [illegible] whirled [illegible] round. [illegible] turned to [illegible] at [illegible]

Hannegan came [illegible] crouch like [illegible] leaned. His [illegible] general's [illegible] splintery [illegible] breaking [illegible]

"Take [illegible] who was [illegible] ger.

[illegible] There [illegible] bars of [illegible] not [illegible]

"[illegible] is no [illegible] rogue [illegible] still forms. [illegible] ventriloquist.

[illegible] grunted. [illegible] it, [illegible] and sock some guy [illegible] was furiously cal[illegible] pockets.

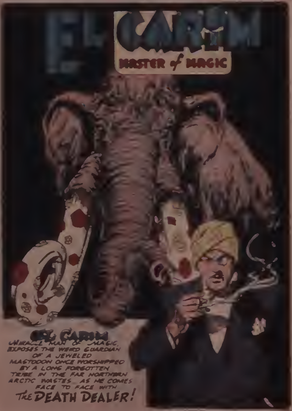
[illegible] "but we [illegible] too much to lug around. [illegible] of [illegible] weapons out of [illegible] boasted. [illegible] officer [illegible] around [illegible]

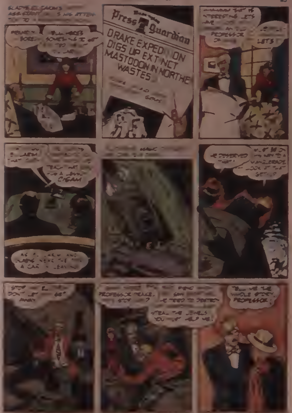
out of that tree and shake your [illegible]

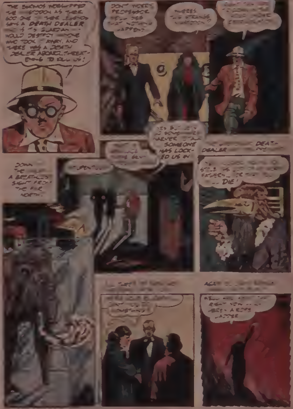
"Where is?" Dawn asked [illegible] we'll be in plain sight." [illegible] said [illegible]

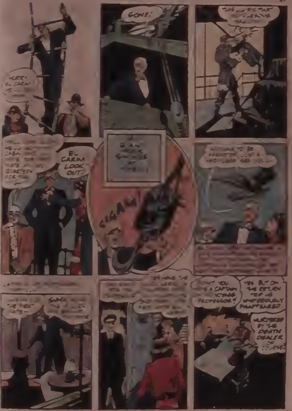
[illegible] and plan! [illegible] Read [illegible] the [illegible] of Hoodoo [illegible]

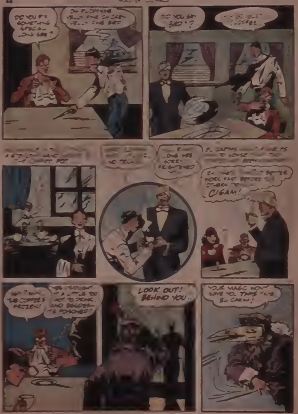
[illegible] VENGEANCE
In next month's
MASTER COMICS!

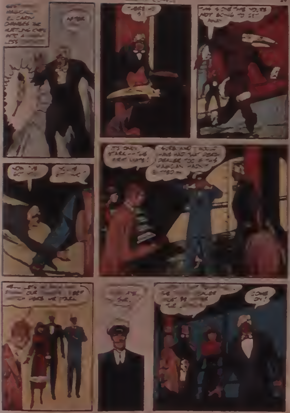

EL CARIM
MASTER of MAGIC
EL CARIM
MIRACLE MAN OF MAGIC, EXPOSES THE WEIRD GUARDIAN OF A JEWELED MASTODON ONCE WORSHIPPED BY A LONG FORGOTTEN TRIBE IN THE FAR NORTHERN ARCTIC WASTES AS HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH
The DEATH DEALER!

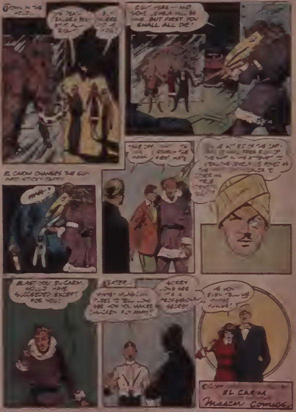

Press Guardian
DRAKE EXPEDITION DIGS UP EXTINCT MASTODON IN NORTHE WASTES
PROFESSOR
LET'S
CREAM
AWAY
PROFESSOR DRAKE,
HE TRIED TO DESTROY
STEAL THE JEWELS YOU MUST HELP ME.
PROFESSOR!

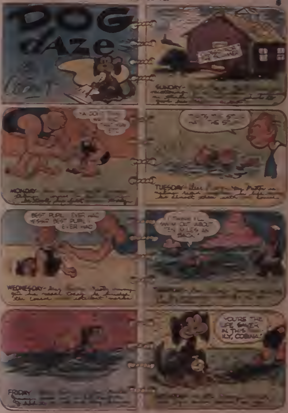

THE ESKIMOS WORSHIPPED THE [illegible] AS THEIR GOD ONE OF THEIR LEGENDS SAYS A DEATH DEALER [illegible] IS ITS GUARDIAN [illegible] WOULD DESTROY ANYONE WHO TOOK IT AWAY. AND THERE WAS A DEATH DEALER ABOARD, THREATENING TO KILL US!
DON'T WORRY PROFESSOR [illegible] THAT NOTHING HAPPENS
THERE'S THE STRANGE [illegible]?
YES BUT [illegible] HARVEY [illegible] SOMEONE HAS LOCKED US IN
[illegible] DEATH DEALER [illegible]
DOWN [illegible] A BREATHLESS SIGHT FROM THE FAR NORTH.
[illegible] DIE!
AGAIN [illegible]
[illegible] RIGHT [illegible] A ROPE LADDER


GONE!
EL CARM LOOK OUT.
DON'T YOU ... A CAPTAIN ... PROFESSOR?
... ON THE RETURN TRIP HE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED
MURDERED BY THE DEATH DEALER OF COURSE!


DO YOU FIX SOMETHING SPECIAL ... ?
... BED?
... WORK FAST BEFORE ... CIGAM!
WHY? WHY... THE COFFEE'S FROZEN!
YES, THOUGHT IT A LITTLE TOO HOT TO DRINK. AND BESIDES— IT'S POISONED!
LOOK OUT! BEHIND YOU.
YOUR MAGIC WON'T SAVE YOU THIS TIME EL CARIM!

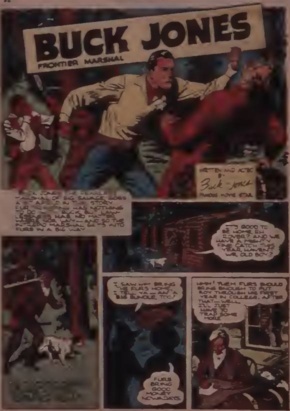

EL CARIM CHANGES THE
AFTER
COME ON!

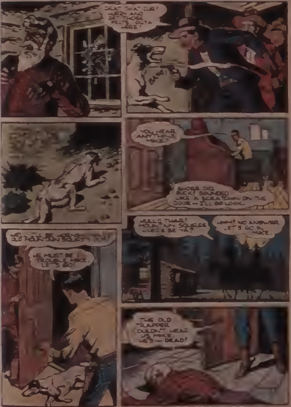

DOWN IN THE HOLD...
RIGHT HERE — AND NOW, JEWELS WILL BE MINE... BUT FIRST YOU SHALL ALL DIE!
EL CARIM CHANGES THE GUN INTO STICKY TAFFY
WHA—?
BLAST YOU EL CARIM, WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED EXCEPT FOR YOU!
LATER...
SORRY ... IT'S A PROFESSIONAL SECRET!
EL CARIM
Master Comics

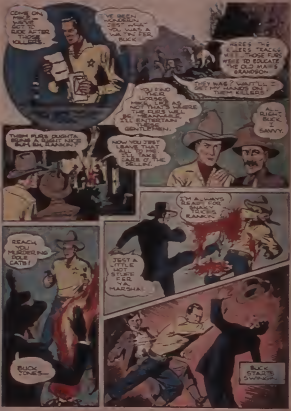

DOG DAZE
SUNDAY-
MONDAY-
TUESDAY-
BEST PUPIL EVER HAD ESSH? BEST PUPIL I EVER HAD
WEDNESDAY-
I THINK I'LL SWIM OUT ABOUT TEN MILES AN' BACK.
FRIDAY
YOU'RE THE LIFE SAVER IN THIS ILY, CORINA!

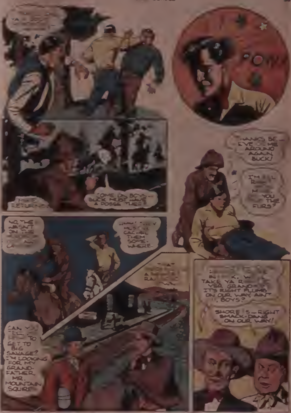
BUCK JONES

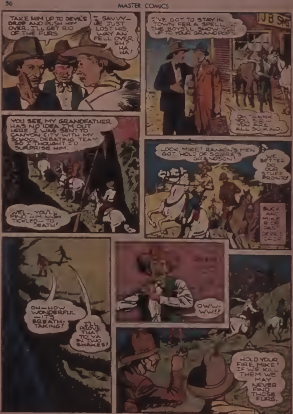
FRONTIER MARSHAL

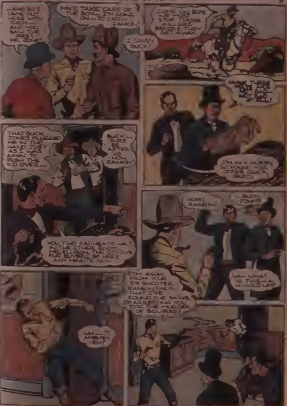

WRITTEN AND ACTED
BY
Buck Jones
FAMOUS MOVIE STAR
[illegible] JONES, THE FEARLESS MARSHAL OF BIG SAVAGE, GOES A[illegible] IN THIS STORY. FUR [illegible] HAS NOTHING TO DO [illegible] BUCK. BUT LAWLESSNESS HAS NO MATTER WHICH WAY — AND SO THE [illegible] MARSHAL GETS INTO FURS IN A BIG WAY
IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME, EH ROVER? AND WE HAVE A MIGHTY FINE CATCH THIS YEAR, HAVEN'T WE, OLD BOY?
I SAW HIM BRING THE FURS HOME, I TELL YA — AN' A BIG BUNDLE, TOO!
FURS BRING GOOD MONEY NOWADAYS
HMM! THEM FURS SHOULD BRING ENOUGH TO PUT BOY THROUGH HIS FIRST YEAR IN COLLEGE. AFTER THAT — WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE TO TRAP SOME MORE

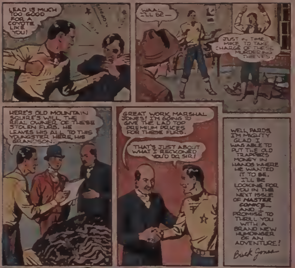

DRAT THAT CUR! HURRY AND GET THOSE PELTS OUTA HERE!
BANG
YOU HEAR ANYTHING MIKE?
SHORE DID BUCK! SOUNDED LIKE A SCRATCHIN' ON THE DOOR — I'LL GO LOOK.
WELL I'LL BE HORNSWOGGLED! OLD MOUNTAIN SQUIRES' DOG!
HE MUST BE TROUBLE MIKE. LET'S GO!
HULLO THAR! MOUNTAIN SQUIRES WHERE BE YA?
HMM! NO ANSWER. LET'S GO IN MIKE.
THE OLD TRAPPER COULDN'T HEAR US MIKE. HE'S — DEAD!

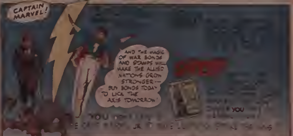

COME ON, MIKE — WE'VE GOT TO RIDE AFTER THOSE KILLERS.
I'VE BEEN WONDERIN' JEST WHAT YOU WAS A WAITIN' FER, BUCK
HERE'S THE KILLERS TRACKS ... THOSE FURS WERE TO EDUCATE THE OLD MAN'S GRANDSON
THEY WAS? WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THEM KILLERS
YOU FIND THEIR HORSES MIKE, LIKE AS NOT THAT'S WHERE THE FURS WILL BE. MEANWHILE I'LL ENTERTAIN THESE GENTLEMEN.
AL-RIGHT, BUCK I SAVVY.
THEM FURS OUGHTA BRING A RIGHT NICE SUM, EH, RANKIN?
NOW YOU JEST LEAVE THAT ALL TO ME. I'LL TAKE CARE O' THE SELLIN'.
I'M ALWAYS READY FOR SNAKY TRICKS RANKIN
JEST A LITTLE HOT STUFF FER YA, MARSHAL
REACH, YOU MURDERING POLE CATS!
BUCK JONES—
BUCK STARTS SWINGIN'

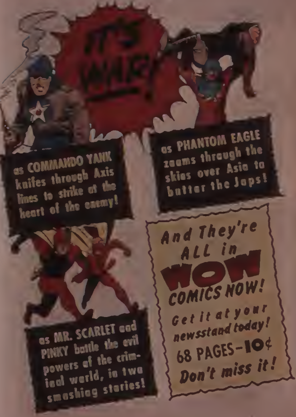

HANKS BE— EVE ME AROUND AGAIN, BUCK!
I'M ... YOU ... THE FURS?
RETURNS
COME ON BOYS— BUCK MUST HAVE A POSSE THERE!
NO, THEY WASN'T ON THE
THEY MUST'VE CACHED THEM SOME-WHERE.
THAT ... A ... RA
CAN YOU TELL ... TO GET TO BIG SAVAGE? I'M LOOKING FOR MY GRANDFATHER, MR. MOUNTAIN SQUIRE
TAKE YA ... YER GRAND... IT'S RIGHT PLUMB ON OUR WAY, AIN'T IT, BOYS?
SHORE IS—RIGHT SMACK-DANG ON OUR WAY!


TAKE HIM UP TO DEVIL'S DROP AND PUSH HIM OVER. I'LL GET RID OF THE FURS
I SAVVY— HE JUST LOST HIS WAY AN' FELL OVER, EH? HA HA!
I'VE GOT TO STAY IN TOWN FER A SPELL, SO THE BOYS'LL SHOW YOU UP TO YOUR GRANDPOP'S
J B S
OH, THANK YOU, SIR— YOU ARE ALL SO KIND.
YOU SEE, MY GRANDFATHER HAS NO IDEA I'M OUT HERE. I WAS SENT TO CANYON CITY WITH MY SCHOOL DEBATING TEAM SO I THOUGHT I'D SURPRISE HIM.
WELL— YOU'LL FIND HIM NIGH TICKLED— TO DEATH!
LOOK, MIKE! RANKIN'S MEN GOT HOLD OF SQUIRE'S GRANDSON!
WE BETTER DO OUR STUFF PRONTO!
BUCK AND MIKE RIDE PAST DEVIL'S DROP
OH—HOW WONDERFUL —IT'S BREATH-TAKING!
I'LL PROVE THAT TO YA IN TWO SHAKES!
OWW-WW!!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, MIKE! IF WE KILL THEM WE MAY NEVER FIND THOSE FURS.


—AND SO I CAME OUT HERE WITH THEM— AND YOU SAW THE REST, MR. JONES.
MIKE TAKE CARE OF THE BOY— I'M GOING ON— TO CATCH RANKIN!
I SAVVY, BUCK!
COME ON BOY, WE MUST STOP THOSE KILLERS BEFORE THEY GET AWAY.
HMM THESE [illegible] NOT BAD— NOT BAD AT ALL!
I'M IN A HURRY, SO MAKE YOUR OFFER QUICK, PARD.
THAT BUCK JONES PLUGGED ME IN THE HAND JUST AS I WAS AIMIN' TO PUSH THE KID OVER—
BUCK'LL SURE BE AFTER US NOW, RANKIN!
YOU TWO FAT-HEADS WAIT IN THE OTHER ROOM. MR. ELLISON, THE ST. LOUIS FUR BUYER'S BE HERE ANY MINUTE NOW
HOIST, RANKIN!
—BUCK JONES!
WH-WHAT IS THIS—A H-HOLD UP?
WH—?! AMBUSH, EH?
TAY AWAY FROM YOUR SIX SHOOTER, RANKIN! NOW THAT I'VE FOUND THE SKINS, I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR THE MURDER OF SQUIRE!


LEAD IS MUCH TOO GOOD FOR A COYOTE LIKE YOU!
WAA! I'LL BE—
JUST IN TIME MIKE TO TAKE CHARGE OF THESE MURDERING THIEVES.
HERE'S OLD MOUNTAIN SQUIRE'S WILL, THE REAL OWNER OF THESE STOLEN FURS. HE LEAVES HIS ALL TO THIS YOUNGSTER HERE, HIS GRANDSON.
GREAT WORK MARSHAL JONES! I'M GOING TO GIVE THE LAD TOP PREMIUM PRICES FOR THESE FURS.
THAT'S JUST ABOUT WHAT I RECKONED YOU'D DO SIR!
WELL PARDS, I'M MIGHTY GLAD I WAS ABLE TO PUT THE OLD TRAPPER'S MONEY IN HANDS WHERE HE WANTED IT TO BE. I'LL BE LOOKING FOR YOU IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MASTER COMICS— AND I PROMISE TO THRILL YOU WITH A BRAND NEW HUMDINGER OF AN ADVENTURE!
Buck Jones


CAPTAIN MARVEL!
AND THE MAGIC OF WAR BONDS AND STAMPS WILL MAKE THE ALLIED NATIONS GROW STRONGER— BUY BONDS TODAY TO LICK THE AXIS TOMORROW!
YOU
YOU



as COMMANDO YANK knifes through Axis lines to strike at the heart of the enemy!

as PHANTOM EAGLE zooms through the skies over Asia to butter the Japs!

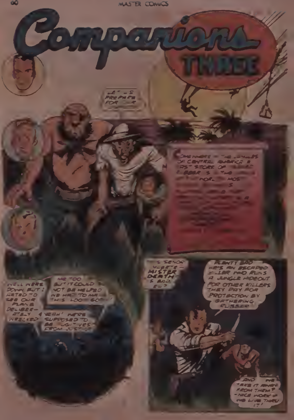
as MR. SCARLET and PINKY battle the evil powers of the criminal world, in two smashing stories!

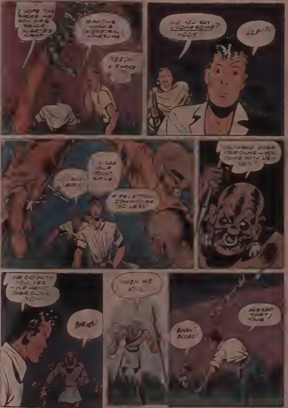
And They're ALL in WOW COMICS NOW!

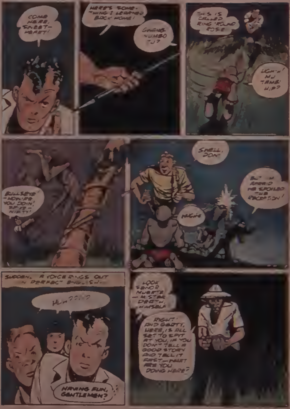
Get it at your newsstand today!

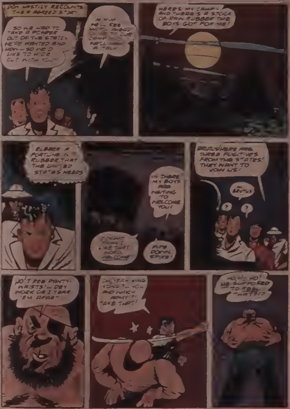
68 PAGES—10¢

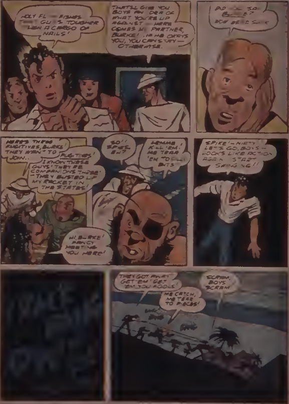
Don't miss it!

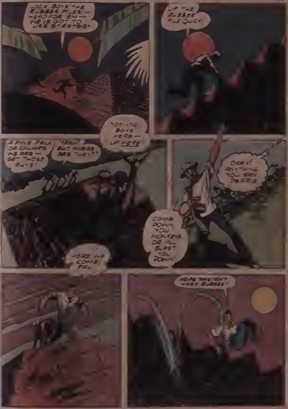

Companions THREE
LET'S PREPARE FOR [illegible]
SOMEWHERE IN THE JUNGLES OF CENTRAL AMERICA A [illegible]ST STORE OF [illegible] RUBBER IS IN THE [illegible] NOR. [illegible] MOST [illegible]
WELL WE'RE DOWN BUT I HATED TO SEE OUR PLANE DELIBERATELY WRECKED
ME TOO BUT IT COULD NOT BE HELPED WE HAD TO MAKE THIS LOOK GOOD!
YEAH! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE FUGITIVES FROM JUSTICE!
THIS SENOR MUERTE— MISTER DEATH IS BAD, EH?
PLENTY BAD HE'S AN ESCAPED KILLER AND RUNS A JUNGLE HIDEOUT FOR OTHER KILLERS THEY PAY FOR PROTECTION BY GATHERING RUBBER
AND WE TAKE IT AWAY FROM THEM? —NICE WORK IF WE LIVE THRU IT!

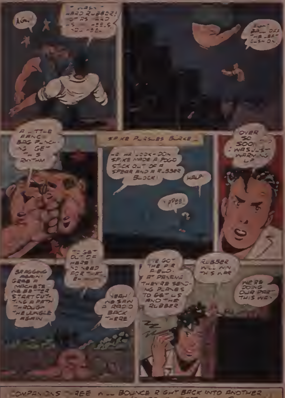

I HOPE THE SMOKE WE SAW WAS ERICA VLARTE'S CAMP
BAW THIS JUNGLE IS CERTAINLY LONESOME
YEEOW A SNAKE
DID YOU SAY LONESOME? LOOK
ULP!?!
CANNI-BALS
I S-SEE OUR [illegible]
A RECEPTION COMMITTEE. NO LESS!
YOU HAND OVER YOUR GUNS — YOU COME WITH US — YES?
WE GO WITH YOU, YES — WE HAND OVER GUNS NO—
BANG!
THEN ME KILL!
BANG BOOOO!
MISSED THAT TIME!


COME HERE, SWEETHEART!
HERE'S SOMETHING I LEARNED BACK HOME!
CHUMB NUMBO TU?
THIS IS CALLED RING 'ROUND ROSE
UGH-H! NU TAMBI HIP?
BULLSEYE! —HOW'RE YOU DOIN', SPIZ-NIFTY!
SWELL, DON!
BUT I'M AFRAID WE SPOILED THE RECEPTION!
NUGH!
SUDDEN, A VOICE RINGS OUT IN PERFECT ENGLISH—
HUH???!?
HAVING FUN, GENTLEMEN?
LOOK SENOR HUERTE —MISTER DEATH, HIMSELF
RIGHT! AND GERTY, HERE, IS ALL SET TO SPIT AT YOU, IF YOU DON'T TELL A GOOD STORY AND TELL IT FIRST—WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?


DON HASTILY RECOUNTS THEIR AGREED STORY
SO WE HAD TO TAKE A POWDER OUT OF THE STATES. WE'RE WANTED AND HOW — SO WE'D LIKE TO HIDE OUT WITH YOU!
HERE'S MY CAMP — AND THERE'S A STOCK OF RAW RUBBER THE BOYS GOT FOR ME!
RUBBER! A FORTUNE IN RUBBER THAT THE UNITED STATES NEEDS
IN THERE MY BOYS ARE WAITING TO WELCOME YOU!
I DON'T THINK I LIKE THAT WORD WELCOME
PIPE DOWN, SPIKE!
BRUTUS! HERE ARE THREE FUGITIVES FROM THE STATES! THEY WANT TO JOIN US!
BRUTUS
?
?
YOU HEAR, PANTY-WAISTS! — DEY WORK OR I TEAR 'EM APART
OH YEAH — KING KONG? — YOU AND WHICH ARMY!? TAKE THAT!
HO! HO! HO! ME SUPPOSED TO FEEL THAT?!?


HOLY FL— FISHES THAT GUY'S TOUGHER THAN A CARGO OF NAILS!
THAT'LL GIVE YOU BOYS AN IDEA OF WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST — HERE COMES MY PARTNER, BURKE! IF HE OKAYS YOU, YOU CAN STAY — OTHERWISE.
DID YOU SAY BURKE? BOY WE'RE SUNK
HERE'S THREE FUGITIVES, BURKE! THEY WANT TO JOIN..
FUGITIVES! I KNOW THESE GUYS! THEY'RE COMPANIONS THREE! — THEY BUSTED UP MY RACKET IN THE STATES!
HI, BURKE! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!
SO!! SPIKE, EH?
LEMME KILL 'EM! ME TEAR 'EM TO SMALL BITS
SPIKE! — NIFTY LET'S GO, BOYS — LOOKS LIKE ACTION AGAIN. START SWINGING!!
THEY GOT AWAY GET 'EM! GET 'EM YOU FOOLS!
ME CATCH, ME TEAR TO PIECES!
SCRAM, BOYS SCRAM


LOOK BOYS! THE RUBBER PILES — HEAD FOR 'EM — WE'VE GOT TO USE STRATEGY
UP THE RUBBER PILE QUICK
A FINE PACK OF CHUMPS WE ARE — GET THOSE GUYS!
YEAH! BUT WHERE ARE THEY??
YOO-HOO BOYS HERE — UP HERE
COME DOWN YOU MONKEYS, OR I'LL BLAST YOU DOWN!
OKAY! ANYTHING YOU SAY DEARIE
HERE WE COME PAL
HOPE THIS ISN'T HARD RUBBER!


AGH!
HARD RUBBER!
A LITTLE FANCY BAG PUNCHING GET HIS RHYTHM
SPIKE PURSUES BURKE —
[illegible] LOOK-DOWN SPIKE MADE A POGO STICK OUT OF A SPEAR AND A RUBBER BLOCK!
HALP!
YIPPEE!
OVER SO SOON? I WAS JUST WARMING UP
TO GET OUT OF HERE NO NEED FOR THE [illegible]
BRAGGING AGAIN! GRAB A MACHETE WE BETTER START CUTTING A PATH THROUGH THE JUNGLE AGAIN
YEAH! WE SAW A RADIO BACK THERE!
WE GOT THE AIR FIELD AT PANAMA THEY'RE SENDING PLANES TO GET US AND THE RUBBER
ZZ
RUBBER WILL WIN THIS WAR
WE'RE DOING OUR PART THIS WAY

COMPANIONS THREE WILL BOUNCE RIGHT BACK INTO ANOTHER ADVENTURE IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF *Master Comics*

America on the March!

"MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED" KEEPS YOU ABREAST OF YOUR NATION'S GREAT WAR EFFORT

MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED
MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED
MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED
STILL

AMERICA has marched into battle—the most tremendous battle in all history! Every American boy will want to keep abreast of his country's great war effort.

Mechanix Illustrated tells you everything new and important about America's latest guns, planes, tanks and battleships and how they work.

Every issue of *Mechanix Illustrated* brings you the thrilling story of America's armed might in exciting articles and knockout photographs. You'll be fascinated by every page of this great magazine. Get your copy today for only 10 cents!

10c NOW ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS 10c

Amazing Gift Offer to Readers!

VALUABLE ENCYCLOPEDIA VOLUME WORTH $3.00 YOURS for only 7¢ -AND A 3¢ STAMP

YOUR BOOK IS LARGER THAN SHOWN HERE!

15 SUPERB VOLUMES

Finest Concise Encyclopedia in America

[illegible]

23,000 Articles

400 Illustrations

[illegible]

No Strings! No Catches! Nothing to Buy!

"COMIC" readers. Here [illegible] ENCYCLOPEDIA [illegible]

FINEST CONCISE ENCYCLOPEDIA IN AMERICA—NEWEST EDITION

[illegible]

14 MORE BOOKS— PRACTICALLY A GIFT

[illegible]

HOW EVERY READER GETS A GIFT BOOK

[illegible]

BOYS! GIRLS!

[illegible]

COMIC READERS ENCYCLOPEDIA COUPON

[illegible]

Name

Address

City & State

[illegible]